At ſuch a conuoy, who came off brauely, who was ſhot,
Who diſgraced, what termes the enemy ſtood on.
And this they con perfectly in phraſe of warre,
Which they tricke vp with new tun'd oathes,
And what a beard of the Generals cut,
And a horrid ſhout of the Campe
Will do among the foming bottles and alewaſht wits
Is wonderfull to be thought on: but you muſt learne
To know ſuch ſlanders of this age,
Or elſe you may meruellouſly be miſtooke.

*Flew.* Certaine Captaine *Gower*, it is not the man,
Looke you, that I did take him to be:
But when time ſhall ſerue, I ſhall tell him a little
Of my deſires: heere comes his Maieſty.

*Enter King, Clarence, Gloſter, and others.*

*King.* How now *Flewellen*, come you from the bridge?

*Flew.* I and it ſhall pleaſe your Maieſty,
There is excellent ſeruice at the bridge.

*King.* What men haue you loſt *Flewellen*?

*Flew.* And it ſhall pleaſe your Maieſty,
The partition of the aduerſary hath beene great,
Very reaſonably great, but for our owne parts,
I thinke we haue loſt neuer a man, vnleſſe it be one
For robbing of a Church, one *Bardolfe*, if your Maieſty
Know the man, his face is full of whelks, and knubs,
And pumples, and his breath blowes at his noſe
Like a coale, ſometimes red, ſometimes plew;
But God be prai'ſed, now his noſe is executed,
And his fire out.

*King.* We would haue all offenders ſo cut off,
And here we giue expreſſe commandement,
That there be nothing taken from the villages
But paid for; none of the French abuſed,
Or vpbraided with diſdainfull language:
For when cruelty and lenity play for a Kingdome,
The gentleſt gameſter is the ſooner winner.

*Enter*



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